
Title: DRINKING SONGS II

Author: Dupre

DRINKING SONGS DUPRE
TAUGHT ME
VOLUME TWO - ROLL
THY LEG OVER

If all the young ladies
were little white rabbits,
I'd be a hare, and teach
them bad habits!

Refrain:
Roll thy leg over, roll thy
leg over,
Roll thy leg over the man
in the moon.

If all the young ladies
were bricks in a pile,
I'd be a mason and lay
them in style!
If all the young ladies
were cocks in the hay,
I'd be a hen, and I'd have
a good lay.
If all the young ladies
were bats in a steeple,
and I were a bat, there'd
be more bats than people.
If all the young ladies
were bells in a tower,
and I were a clapper, I'd
ring every hour!
If all the young ladies
were doors of stout
wood,
and I were a knocker, I'd
bang them up good!
If all the young ladies
were stones in a mill,
and I were some grain
between them, I'd spill...
If all the young ladies
were coconuts sweet,
I'd suck out their juices
and chew on their meat.
If all the young ladies
were birds in their nests,
I'd be an egg and lie

under their breasts.